



## Pain Hurts



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### Chapter 1 by .l.a.

She was born without nerves, I was born with over-sensitive ones. She was born with slow reflexes, I was born with lightning-quick ones. She could not sense pain, and I could. The time she fell off the monkey bars, I could sense it all over, and broke down on the pavement sobbing, but I did not get any bruises. The time she burned herself with the curling iron, my head hurt like crazy, but I did not get a welt. She would hurt herself, and I was the victim. She had no trouble making friends, but doctors diagnosed me as bipolar, so I had none. She never had felt pain, but I had. I hated her with a passion, and the problem was that no one knew but me, and that she was my twin sister.

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